

Your Memory

Steve Wariner

Your memory, what was it doin' in Miami?
I thought I'd left it far behind me
But I was wrong 'cause it came along

Your memory, how come it followed me to Denver?
Guess it forgot to remember
That we're all through and I'm over you

Your memory, your memory
Is something I'm not over yet
Your memory, your memory
Your memory don't know the word forget

Your memory was not invited to my party
When it arrived the teardrops started
Reminding me, oh, I'm still not free

Your memory, what was it doin' in my dreams last night?
You'd think by now that I would be all right
Guess it's still no use 'cause I still love you

Your memory, your memory
Is something I'm not over yet
Your memory, your memory
Your memory don't know the word forget

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